Poetry Series

LAGO LAGO

- poems -

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LAGO LAGO

writing poems at spare time is a hobby.....
a passion to write.....not a poet.....yet write.....

Works:

published book in poem hunter 79 poems..... yet to do more...

 # A Character - Karna of Mahabharata #

A small write up: Karna is a character in the epic Mahabharata born to Sun (Surya) the Lord and to Kundi a princess (Literally a human being) . He was born with Kavasam and Kundalam (Kavasam-protecting life and Kundalam - earrings) . Let me have a different of opinion and let my thought go beyond the limit. Is it possible to born with kavasam and kundalam then what was the real issue hidden facts concealed for the human kind to undersand....

Universe with begging hands
wandered plains, valleys, mountains, hills, deserts
and plateaus for a Child.....

The fetus in her hear
the grief of universe.....

The Universe with begging hands
bearing intolerable sins
seeing the swords glitter in red
cruel and wicked ruling the world
with jealous and lust
and women on earth cry in shame
with grief stricken heart
wide open hands
wandered platueau, plains, valleys
hills and mountains, holy places of divine nature
begged for a child
noble in heart
kind in hands
wanted a child
to hear the grief
with kind in heart
and ever giving hands! ! ! !

Falling rays shower kind on all
life on universe open, eyes in fond
hopes in them come alive
universe with begging hands
wander all along
O! Mother`s give me a child
noble in heart
kind in giving hands! ! !

Hey! Universe!
Let my womb is the place of child
let the fetus be in me
with noble in heart
and with ever giving undenying hands
fetus in her blossom and bloom
showered motherly love on the noble heart
kindness of her blessed ever
hearing the sufferings is the gift of the child! ! !

Fetus hear the first voice of Mother...

O! Mother! Let me hear the grief and sufferings
O! Mother! Let my hands give abundant
to those on earth on grief and suffer! !
Let their heart pacified
Let they who suffer depart from grief and suffer! !
In the cruel world let me live with the wicked
where the abundant green treasure! !
And let the kindness and the giving hands
hearing ears blessed ever! !
the journey of new born blessed by all
to live with the wicked, cruel and jealous in deed
and in fond begined alone! !

The hands of universe filled with joy
to hear grief and sufferings
and to live with the wicked
a child on earth blessed ever
alone on earth with mounting pains
an orphan on earth begined the journey! !
Good in deeds grow ever
Always good ever alive! !

Hearing the grief and wants
and giving hands ever giving to all
atlast find the begging universe
begged his life! !
The radiant face with shine
and the eyes glisten
ever giving hands raised in fond
and the noble heart
alleviate in wiping the tears of universe
heard the grief in fond! !
Gave the noble and kind
and the blessed life.....
wide open hands taking the life with pain
Karna ever in the Universe alive...
the demise of noble and kind
and the blessed on earth
where wicked in pleasure rule ever
and the universe filled with
lust, pleasure, unfaithful in deed, jealous
rule us ever.....

Universe with begging hands
wandered plains, valleys, mountains, hills, deserts
and plateaus for a Child.....

The fetus in her hear
the grief of universe.....

(The begging of universe again again heard and we are longing ever longing for peace, kind and someone to hear our grief - the Kavasa and Kundalam - Are our good deeds

and hearing of the sufferers and grief of others nothing else) .

LAGO LAGO

 # A Lotus on Earth Sai Baba #

A Lotus on earth.....

Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !
in me flourish
chanting Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !
is the joy sprout in me! !

starved faces
with smile worship you
and the agni burn (Agni - Fire)
for those starved in peace and kind! !

Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !

In the malign world
let all blessed with light!
and we ever blessed with
purity in heart and soul! !
the devil and the cruel
jealous and enmity
anger and bad thought
in us burn with kind and peace! !
and the ashes spread
fragrance harmony! ! !

Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !

you are the beautiful flower
and you are the Lotus on Earth
we bees fly and chant
Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !
and let not starved in peace and kind
Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !

And you are the Lotus on Earth
and you are the beautiful flower
we bees chant
Om! Sai! Sai! ! Sai! ! !
ever live.....

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LAGO LAGO

 # Am the Treacheror #

Trample her dreams
praising her moonlit face
drinking kind and showering love
and rejunevate in mind
raised her travail in travesty of truth
me the treacheror! !

Love in soul
and in breath alive
in the morning rays
you are the kind in me! ! !

Where were you all these days?
in breath you are alive
in blood you are in me
in kisses you are flame
in quilt you are me
in mind you are knowledge
in house you are the Goddess
but in unconscious state
I am the treacheror
In all these days a treacheror! ! !

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LAGO LAGO

 # Jing Jing Jing #

Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !
the bells toll sound
aha! Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !

hey! hey! ! hey! ! ! aha hey! hey! ! hey! ! !
big left leg and the short right one
curved nose and the cap on head
bend back and the shabby face
jumping on street with narrow eyes
hey! hey! ! hey! ! ! he is the jocker on street!

Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !
the bells toll sound
aha! Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !

clapping children
and the people on street
laughing at will
where sorrows at bay!

Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !
the bells toll sound
aha! Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !

aha! aha! ! aha! ! ! aha hey! hey! ! hey! ! !
smiling coins on plate
on early morning rays!
glittering eyes
with water on face!
jumping on street
hey! hey! ! hey! ! ! he is the jocker on street!

Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !
the bells toll sound
aha! Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! ! aha Jing! Jing! ! Jing! ! !
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LAGO LAGO

 # Life Line #

Full of lust
and the murmur in the ear
the smell of wet
in oneness set off flame
when combing the setaceous in supine
the nature in them suffice
and a life line drawn in them! ! !

Life line is the supernal
living for her in deed
living for her in joy
living for her on earth
life line is the supernal! ! !

Life line is ageless
when the culture
drawn on utopian senses! ! !

Life line filled in vacuous
for those in the purity of love
and in the vagrant life! ! !

Life line is always in sweet memoirs
and ever smile at them
in divine love even living apart.....
and the vail of life drawn in them
never banish
life line ever ever on earth
to those breath in oneness
with smile! smile! ! smile! ! ! pain in heart! ! ! ! !

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LAGO LAGO

 # Lips #

Splitted petals with evergreen memories
when bend down to pluck
pasted in hot.....

Rushing in stream
stammer with passionate pull
where passing juices ignite
the pillars to raise
and the crushes
and the gushing out magna
swallowing in want
nature`s ever green growing passion
burn them in will
when they find exhausted
with eyes mingled in one! ! !

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 # Sea #

Purity of rain in search of love
poured over the sea
in vain wept! ! ! !
(Over Salty)

LAGO LAGO

 # Wonderful Day #

Loveliest Angel Living In the Heart Alive.....

It is a wonderful day
where angels bless
and the breeze conveyed wishes
morning mist wished her
flowers in smile greeted her
lifting her hands
to see her face in glee
softly kissing her fore head
Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive..

Let her birth day be
a wonderful day
and the day always remain a wonderful day..
(Dedicated to 12/7/2009 birth day of my wife)

LAGO LAGO

A day of joy never ends.....

A day of joy never ends
liketh burning whick
you are melting in me
when the glow shines in the dark
the falling petals
showeth glitters of pistil.....
where piety in you
spread fragrance of lief.....

A day of joy never ends
liketh burning whick
you are melting in me.....

LAGO LAGO

A Lay Man Question?

A lay man questioned
Where did education go wrong?

Where education to all
inculcate benign habits
cultivate human wisdom
and self reliance
and wealth in them
and they live in honour
and the people live in peace! ! ! ! .....

Where did the unrest engulf
and the people whither home
and enmity become the culture of globe
and racism become the order of life
and education where did go wrong?

Eminents echoed education to all
A lay man questioned
Where did education go wrong?

Oh! Lay man hear!

Education will not teach wisdom
Education will not teach humbleness
Education will not teach brotherhood
Education will not teach humankind
Education will not teach poverty
Education will not teach hungry and death
Education will not teach love and kind
Education will not teach peace.....

Oh! Lay man hear!

Education do teach kindness
Education do teach livelihood
Education do teach cure the wound
Education do teach desist hatred
Education do teach to put vandalism at bay
Education do teach lovable life on earth
Education do teach benign habits
Education do teach prosperous life
Education do teach hospitality
Education do teach accountability
Education do teach happy life
Education do teach how to question?

Oh! Lay Man!
Where education to all
inculcate benign habits
cultivate human wisdom
and self reliance

and wealth in them
and they live in honour
and the people live in peace! ! ! ! .....

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LAGO LAGO

A Passion

Swirling wind harsh and hate
where scorching days invites doom
when snow balls itches the skin
and when the winter punishes us
A passion to live on Mother Earth tumbles..

Hate and Crime all the way
agony struck the human kind
cruel and vengeance all along
made human life hardship! ...

Across the countries typhoon tsunami
and earthquake, flood and fire
none on earth love each other!
gone the spiritual life and
where gone the tolerance
terror strike streets
war tore countries
where nature hate human life! ! !

Elegant words
experimental science
bio-tech and agronomy
psychology to be the core of course
where ergonomics on the other hand
to teach human skill! ! !

We are on earth
born and live a natural life
teach each other humane skill! ! !

A passion to live on Mother Earth
and a Mother`s showering love on their children
A passion of love pour on Mother Earth
will made humane life live long years
the Pride of Earth
and A Passion to live live in us! ! ! !

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LAGO LAGO

Alterego

Where I am you are in me.....

Following me you are inseparable
in day and night living in me
you are inseparable.....

Moving ahead in the morning
living in me in the mid_noon
following me in the evening
and having deep sleep at night
you are always amazing me
carrying you without pain or drain
in me you are inseparable.....

While terrifying me at night
when your callous challenge my valour
your figtless surrender
amazes me.....

Always living in me
in the journey of life
in joy and agony
in sweet and bitter
in love and hate
as a selfless ardent creature
you are always living in me

Oh! Shadow! you are the Alterego
always living in me
and you are inseparable.....

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LAGO LAGO

Am a politician

I have not studied well
I am not a academician

I have not an architect
I am not fully aware of bridges and contours

I am not an Engineer
I have not studied engineering or know the professional courses

I am not a Accountant
I have not studied Chartered Accountany

I am not a robust athlete
I have never worked out in getting medals in sports

Sitting in the high echelon
I command, corrupt and guide them how to bribe
sitting in the high echelon
I split by caste and religion
sitting in the high ecelon
I made them to ponder and all keep me happy
I am the POLITICIAN of this Country
HA HA HA HA HA.....I am the POLITICIAN of this Country....

LAGO LAGO

Am I in you

Forgive me for the unforgivable question.....
causing millions of pain
piercing your heart
when the gloomy face wear darkness at midnoon
and a dark cloud in your face
umpteen times haunted in me
to ask the unforgivable question.....
for asking am I in u.....

counted the past memorable days.....
when whole heartedly gave your hands to me
cuddled in me.....
and accepted the price less gifts with smile
the unforgiable question Am I in you....
still hear in the distance place.....

(Even though a lady gave wholeheartedly herself to a man the doubt is always there for someone that question am I in u)

LAGO LAGO

Amarant(h)

You are an amarant in me.....

Flowers in yellow
crimpson red and
attractive violet.....

where fragrance
allure the bees.....

Morning smiles
in gratitude bouquet....

All faded away
and deserted aside...

You are an amarant
ever live
spreading fragrance
and ever smiling in radiance face
you are an amarant in me...

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LAGO LAGO

An Orphan

An orphan on the untrodden road
meekly stroll with kind heart
lost amidst his soul to thee angel! ! !

Rosy cheeks and the wide eyes
enthralling mieu and the spongy touch
Life is forever for her
the breathe the blossom
in the morning shine.....

Crumbled down on sand
cruel nights and soulless thoughts
Life of orphan are in shambles and shame....

The beautiful angel in lilac white
the sweetest moments
and the happiest thoughts
my angel live on the earth
where glittering lights and
cooled chambers always a heavenly place...

Me orphan lifting her hands
hopes are alive
the days are short
taking her hands in me
hopes are alive.....
She is my light and she is my hope
taking her hands in me
And the Hopes are alive
the Orphan no more on land
always Orphan to be remembered.....

LAGO LAGO

And we are gregarious

We are gregarious

Oh! we are gregarious and solitary confinement
are punishment inflicted on us!
Oh! we may become mad
when kept in long segregation.....

We are confined to make ourselves one
where society is the base not for fun
and it is the training ground forthcome
for us to pickingup civility in born
amiable movements are the lessons of lief
we are gregarious and solitary confinement
are punishment inflicted on us.....

In the compassionate of oneness
the love and life sprout from her
the fragrance and embracings
meaningful from there.....
her delight and relaxations
are all in you.....
calmness and serenity
passion and sensuous pleasures
all in one and get ripe with her
whole lief in one.....
She is an elegant in demeanour
she is the bright and
she is the joy.....
and we are gregarious.....

LAGO LAGO

Art Gallery

The art gallery full of excited faces.....
where vision of depicted culture hanging on the walls
and speaks the arcitulates expert mind...
eyes fulfiled and the heart rejoiced
where ageless arts echoed the spirt of artist

Cool moon and raising sun
a pale woman carrying busket on head
a vignet of beauty
sketched modern house
surrounded green trees lush green lawn
and a real fruit depiction...
bubbled in the heart splendid joy.....

Oh! surprised I am!
an lively art strol all along and the gallery in exotic
twinkling eyes and vibrant rhythmic walk
shining hairs flying around..
A prolific art walking around....

Taking her hand in me
I walked slowly slowly slowly away
to see a vacum gallery....
and the real art with me
my gallery filled with
ageless art echoing God`s articulate mind.....

LAGO LAGO

Beats

Two beats in oneness
with piercing eyes
Universe delighted.....

LAGO LAGO

Beautitude

You hunt in the outerworld
in search of happiness
you fancied no sooner than
when you clutch it vanishes!
happiness is not an inherent
in the external
in search of enjoyment
sensuous senses get extrovert
find it foiled when the pleasure vanish
realising the truth
the bliss and happiness in you
you are the everlasting gifted...
Beautitude~.....

LAGO LAGO

Benign habits

Are the signs of vulgarity
wallowing in low physical life
and lacking in intellectual development
and in dealing evincing childishness
are the signs of vulgarity...

Man is stubborn who refuses to pay
and great ones worthy of reverence...
and the shirker is who
does not harness his talents for any good cause
and he is the one allow the talents
rust away is called deceitful....
the malicious is the one
who wilfully creats hatred and enmity among people
and an indolent is he
who does not engage in the divine of work
where he is expected to take part..
and despondency is the disease
mind wanting radical cure...
and good for nothing is
who a victim of depression and dejection

all manliness dwindles away from them
who is alien to these benign habits
and would be unsteady in all circumstances....

LAGO LAGO

Blue velvet braces

Blue velvet braces around the waist
and obstinate nibs beneath silver white apparel
where the oblivious strides
are the feast in my hands.....

Enface glittering eyes
and the wet moist lips
unlocking the velvet braces
where bare obstinence nibs
are the feast entangled in me....

bare oblivious stride navel
and the silver white apparel on tapestry
kindling warmth nerves
are the amazing wonderful feast in me.....

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LAGO LAGO

Boating

wonders on us come alive
while some minutes of boating
on the placid calm lake
peddling along with the loveliest
make wonders on us come alive.....

turbulent speeches with boiling senses
calling her as silent killer
and on seeing the fear on her eyes
yet bulging nerves went in to burst
the haughty words never heard
and her pleasing words thrown to the bin
where as her pacifying touch kindled the fire
and keeping the emotions to erupt
a beast in me played the havoc
haze in me and the indifference
knowing not beast or man
who I am?
the minutes of turbulence passed with fear...
making the relation bitter and sour

she is the kind
she is the love
showing fond and care
while on peddling the boat siting besides beloved
over the placid calm lake
sitting besides the beloved
when taking her hands in me
thousands of wonders come alive.....

LAGO LAGO

Breaking the Barriers

Flow of river break the barriers.....

Suppressed in cult
from time immemorial
for wealth and false societal values
for the connive acts
denied rights
and they are always hapless....

Locked in Golden Bangles
wearing garland of soverigns
they are jewellers shop indeed!
In the merciful cage
always ever smile in need
in want pleasing
and in his pleasure glistening
concealing hits and beats
moist glittering eyes shower love.....

In the merciless cage
always fly in the world of joy
let they cross the barriers
liketh flow of River Break the Barriers.....

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LAGO LAGO

Breath

The most gifted is the lief.....

Angry, humour, passion and pleasure
keep the lid closed you find the
pressure mounted.....
joyous moments shared and
the grief left solitude...
where breath alone opened and inhale..
when the lid closed numb and dead and
we are always in grief.....

you are my breath
the joyous breath filling the heart
flowing in me you are the lief
you are in the blood and you are in the nerves
you are in the senses and you are the lief.....

Let it spring or winter
summer or autumn you are free flowing
animals and birds, trees and rivers
none in land ever close their breath
let the lungs stop
prayers are there to breath again
your are my breath flowing in me
you are my lief flowing in me

You are the breath always living in me.....

LAGO LAGO

Canal boat

On the canal boat....
my heart went apblomp
boarded with thoughtless mind
moving down the stream
my pulses jump and started dance....
little fishes jumping and diving
and their blinking eyes vide open
my joy doubled to feed them throwing cakes

slowly down the stream
ups and downs of canal boat
enthuse me to sing
tore voice stunned others
but my ecstasy find no ashame
passing water down the boat gives more pleasure
hands on them put nerves better
from the stern moving to the bow
standing there the jubiliant joy spread along
in travelling canal boat
a marvellous trip eyes catching
pure river and running green trees behind
let my journey never end.....
boarding on the canal boat
my heart went in apblomb.....
(on 4/5/2009 at 920pm Indian time)

LAGO LAGO

Child artists

Accolades showered and prizes poured
and their parents excited
over jubiliant traces of powerful and pompus show...

on the decorated stage
where colourful lights illuminated
danced and gyrated to the tunes of music
spinning on the stage
with hips and tops geared to the songs
spectators claps amazingly enthuse them
on the glamorous stage to the parent`s pride
their children danced danced danced
with spinning gyrating and unrhythmically on the
glamorous stage.....

winning the prize is their spirit
and getting accolade from the renowned is the motive
the spirit of the parent
overflowed and their faces delighted
on seeing their children
shaking their hips gyrating their legs
and rolling on the stage.....
we clap and the spectators on stage wooed....
they are the child artists on the stage
accolade showered on them and prizes pour
on child artists of the nation and they are not child labours
they are child artists of the nation.....
jai ho! jai ho! jai ho! .....
they are the child artists of the nation and
not child labours.....

LAGO LAGO

Children

Oh! little flowers of different colours
with dressess of red, yellow, deep pink
white, deep brown, western vermillon
and the natue amber.....
Oh! little flowers all are walking breath taking....

the birds on the branches are all happy
the sweetest voices make them
silent cuckoo and the wood pecker, many sparrows
and sweet nightingale,
are all happy to hear the lullabies of the flowers

innocence faces with happiest mothers
taking their flowers
to the school..... are the moments of happy and enthralling
in the early morning.....
Oh! the earth is alive.....the innocence faces
with joyous notes running around.....
are the happiest moments on the earth.....

LAGO LAGO

Christ bless them with

Christ bless them with …
heavenly gifts.....

Spell bound thou name chanted
In the verses and phrases
Thou name with blissful thoughts
Thy name in prayers
Bring in peace and blithe!

Christ in you me enthralled
And the divine paradise opened for those
Crawl in cruel and craze
For them lust and logger
For thee who cheat and crusade
Thou not know what they do
On this gifted land!

Spell bound thou name chanted
In peace and zest
Blessed with heavenly gifts!

(Christ bless them with …)

LAGO LAGO

Confluence

Morning dews and the breeze are the moments of kindling moods
while walking with thee barefoot holding his hands
and putting the head on his shoulders
in the unknown doomy path
a blithe occurs why we confluence with each other?

his hands on the navel and the other
around the waist the coniferous forest shy to move
and getting into his hands with stealthy moves
raising with intense vigour the beat of hearts
hear at a distance with rejoicing drums in the open world
at will his touches and the contours fire in the morning
bleaky rays give lightning in me catches his eyes
with stead and making him strand with open petals locked...
in him catching the fire in us are the glorious moments

At the back of me with hot kisses above the buds
beneath the cheeks are the moments of volcanos
ignite in us.....
And keeping my hands over his heads
catching the hard lower lips are the more vlunerable
moments of ecstasy in me to pour.....
Surrendering in him for the moments of joy
kindle in us in the gloomy morning are the joyous
of moods is the glorious moods of confluence...

LAGO LAGO

Coup de grace

Chirps of birds and the pleasant morning breeze
and the rays of the raising sun
make my nerves enliven
on seeing in the mirror the weary face brightened

your lascivious perfections rekindled
and enticed the desires with blowing flames

dancing of fingers on the mien
on playing new musical notes
you have explored hidden treasures
and make me glare in the full moon lit night
looketh rave on the hammock.....

still making notes on paisley
attires beneath wearing you on me
enface with magnificient kisses
is the eclat and ecstatic over the quilt
and the ebullient nerves pouring showers of nector
in entout me with enrapport
and making in flames
with veni vidi vici
you have done coup de grace
on me.....

on seeing chirps and the pleasant morning breeze
me enliven with blushes and glistened face.....

LAGO LAGO

coup de maitre

opening slowly her eyes wide opened amazingly
watching glowing vermillion rays in the orient
and spreading rays in the amber
and the goldern feathers over the ocean
where her man on the couch
recited her the sleepless nights
and bawl over her when intruded the vernation
with rejoice
in coup de maitre!

Shy and blush wade on her
swirling in his hands and in bare embracing
electrified eyes piercing in one another
and the lips open in want
and the contour feather simmering
yearning in him
shy and blush departed in joy!

A masterly art
when his iron hands ran over the contours
and the gripping hands taking in whole
eyes on earth closed in blush
to see the attire beneath
haustonia in him in oneness
triggered the miracles in us!

hottest pnematophor in us
coupled with rhythmic hot hisses
when the flowers get pale and dry
and the breeze shy to pass
when the cold frozen buds
penetrate in his heart
he made the mannequin lively on earth!

he made the soften lips hard
where the hot spring beneath the navel
gushes out.....
bawl over in coup de maitre.....

slowly opening my eyes
remembering the sleepless night
my hands passes on him amazingly
to see the vermillion rays in the orient.....

(revised and republished on 10/5/2009)
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LAGO LAGO

Death Knell

The Tempest toll the bell
and the last sound heard around! !

In the vertex no more sounds
and the silence penetrate around! !

Calling her in the life ever
anger is the devaster! !

Firing eyes and placid thoughts
fidget emotions
thwart them apart! !

Loving kisses become salty
and the blesses of God
gone with the wind
embarased hands whither in gust
over the time his memoirs lost! !

Locked lips teared away
the authentic signs always brings pain
And In the heart you are ever alive! !

The death knell toll the bell
and the tempest toll the bell
And the last sound heard around
Atlast silence penetrates deep pain! !
And the death knell toll the Bell....

Let the death knell toll the bell
and the silence penetrate in deep pain
let the death knell toll the bell
and the joyous momemts ever alive! ! !

LAGO LAGO

Delusion

In the passage of time
guidance for an abundant of life
the evil of birth and death
often happens on earth.....

the rain bearing of clouds
pour down at another place
where some others find famine and scarcity
are the days of life and order of universe....
the divine gains on earth
undoubtedly surrendering completely with thee
peace preached on them who cared to hear
where ill consigned to scarce
and thus always become farce.....
when dwarf appears giant
the delusions on earth
seems unbearable.....
neither we carry on nor we rid it
delusions always non existence
life and death
duties and terminations
bondages and freedom
are all resolved with
destruction of delusion.....

LAGO LAGO

Divine

Mother on earth are divine..
oh! mother on earth are divine
In you as fetus drank blood and water
oh! mother you never forbid and showered kindness
gave more and more with zeal
and i grew in want want want...
you have shown fond and fondled me with care
for the mischievous hits in the womb
excited and your face glistened
and passionately put your hands on me
the affectionate love ecstazied in me
on earth to see the sun, moon and to sense
the pleasing breeze
natue to adore gave birth on a memorable day..

mother on earth are all divine
Oh! mother on earth are all divine...

(already published on 5/4/09 and revised and republished on 8/5/09)

LAGO LAGO

Divine Attributes

Divine attributes cannot be effaced
burning fire to brilliance
excellence to perfection
outstanding features to knowledge
strength to will
potency to confidence
cognized hidden glories
condescends to reveal
and thus remain divine attributes
as latent glories.....

LAGO LAGO

enliven

Beautiful cool moon wearing greenish attire
stay along on the frist ray of day!
the reflecting first rays from
her diamond nose ring in search of lost star
take pride on her!
the morning fragrance wind
touching her shining black hair
watches her float on the earth
and learn carrying hearts in joy!
the melodious sounds from her
passing feet many a lessons and rhythms
read in the musical notes!
and her breath taking smile
bring me on earth enliven.....

LAGO LAGO

Eyes

All the eyes are gifted.....

in the rollicking eyes
moments of happiness and so many dreams
pains and pleasures.....
pass on.....

High mountains and endless sky
big green trees, shrubs, reeds and variety of floors
seeing all jumping heart felt
eyes are gifted and transfixed.....

Bitter the truth.....
famine poverty and greedy human
on earth.....
dying children orphan world
old homeage and
threatening death all along.....
and the eyes felt sour
and the drops fell on the ground...
with pain in heart and soul.
eyes are gifted.....

Oh eyes.....
on seeing thee face you are happy
on seeing her the eyes glisten like thousands of illuminations
oh eyes how unfortunate
you never see me you never see me
living with me you are in me
always see the outer world and never see me
eyes are gifted.....
....for all the eyes are gifted.....

LAGO LAGO

Fire

Where Fire in the burning lamp
illuminates one and all.....
Fire for cooking
Fire for reading
Fire in one makes search of knowledge
where Fire is in the consciousness
make the activities litted with vigour.....
Let the Fire burn in us
And Let the ashes spur
with knowledge and consciousness all over the world
Let the Fire burn in us
liketh a lamp and illuminate the world.....

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LAGO LAGO

Florescence in you showered

Florescence in you showered.....

In gleaming glamour
in sparkling yellow kirtle
you mesmerised me.....

swallowing in eyes
your beauty floated in me....

stayed thunders and lightning
in wonder
to see thin black clouds
floating on the gender.....

Glowing flames in you
kindling the elysium in me
where my nerves float
and embarasing you afloat

Florescence in you showered
And flourish our life on earth.....

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LAGO LAGO

Foe in me

Foe in me echoed.....
and beat the drum with vigour
laughed at me and
captured the demon hidden in me.....

For fame helped the poor
For a status in society immorally earned a lot
As a millionaire lavishly spent
The bungalow stand a symbol of wealth.

Rolling cars and luxurious carven
lavish parties and pompus shows
young wife a masculine symbol
And servant to show prosperous wealth

The foe in me echoed
as there is no humane in me
and the foe in me rejoiced.....

LAGO LAGO

Forgive me my son

The happiest moments of life.....

ran around the mango grooves
swinging to and fro holding the roots of big banyan trees
in the green fields slapping the water
with wet cloth wearing innocent smile
I enjoyed the happiest moments of childhood.....
hearing the music of sickles
and the folk songs of women reaping the paddy field
are the memoirs of childhood days.....

Tears rolled on my cheeks.....
looking on me with innocent face
wiping me tears with soft tiny palms
looking your pure eyes
I am ashamed and my heart tore into pieces
forgive me my son! Forgive me!
writing your works and preparing notes
till midnight thinking of next day
I have stolen your lief.....
like a greedy parent
I have stolen your life.....
You are mechanised
you are programmed
charity taught to you for fame
social work taught to you to be in dailies
help others for name
forgive me my son.....forgive me.....
I am a greedy parent
stolen your life.....
I am ashamed to see your pure eyes.....
Forgive me.....
my son forgive me.....

LAGO LAGO

Fuming moon

On the river side
when the rays of orange shine on the sands
on strolling four foot
enjoying pleasant aromic breeze passed by
smooth kisses on her moist lips
where vibrant heat excel
leaving the marks on the sand
and the fuming moon stare with greed.....

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LAGO LAGO

Gentle Breeze

Gentle breeze
carry aromic fragrance
where flowers blossoms with zeal!

Honey bees
depart with joy taking honey
from the beautiful clolourful flowers
where the stings never hurt the flowers
and they blossom with zeal! !

Gifted eyes
and the scintilating senses
where many a flower adorn the garden
watched by us in joy and ecstazy
we pluck and wear
and the flowers die in harsh! ! !

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LAGO LAGO

Glorious Moments

Hitherto Glorious Moments of Mankind.....

Breathing in full heart
relieved off slavery
were the aspiration of freedom fighters....

Determined soul ever live
for uplifting lives of country men
in alleviating hardships
were remain pride of the noble souls...

Countries on earth freed from the clutches
the clutches of slavery broken in exalt
National days and felicitations
profound thoughts in alleviating poverty

In that
Democracy delighted all
Authoritarian humbled down
Hierarcy crushed on path
Communalism questioned a lot?
Monarchy thrown out of path
And Dictatorship banished in ecstasy

Berlin wall crumbled down
and the largest democracy ever formed
haunted racism found the momentum
in the stream of democracy they are valued
black and white stand apart
the fire in eyes mitigated...

The Glorious Moments on Earth ever formed
Let the moments glow
Let the Democracy ever live
Let the Pride unfurl
And Let the Glorious Moments
usher in Peace in Mankind.....

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LAGO LAGO

Glowing Candles

Where colourless black rays
penetrate the nerves
and fearful eyes
see the monster dread devil shadow
and merciless deep sounds from a distance place
screeching iron grills and shuttering doors
and the breath stopping gushup air
made me a lifeless creature.....

Mother`s illuminated candle..
glows in shining golden flames
fearless eyes
and relaxed senses
colourful pictures around me
and the painted wall
are all illuminated
let the glow of candle illuminate me in the dark
and me welcome fearless nights..

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LAGO LAGO

Heavenly Dust

You are an heavenly dust.....

In the black night when the dark rays
spread over the earth
litting me in soul
 you are an heavenly dust.....

The frozen hottest buds prank on the bare ribs
while the unveiled nerves cuddled for....
when beneath the navel in you...
under the down warm current....
in sensuous breath while bathing in sweat
and hisses are the moments of barrage
when in virginity of soul
frolic virility arise
and in you find

the ignited Glow of Heavenly Dust! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

(Earlier poem of heavenly dust revised)

LAGO LAGO

Her showering love

she showered love on him
embraced him with fond and care
she is a melting candle illuminate and shown
the brightest path
she was a selfless white rose
without throng decorated him..
her smiles reveal blossom of jasmine
her innocence face always glisten
for him to win.....

Her pouring of love
liketh she is a mother of him
liketh she is her wife
liketh she is a daughter
liketh she is a great friend
she is the breath of him
showering love.....

Her showering love
liketh pleasant breeze passing on the earth
liketh clouds showering rain on mother earth
liketh waves touch the feet of mother earth
liketh flowing river pouring love on green fields
She is a xanthic flower of him.....

LAGO LAGO

How can I.....

How can I expresss all in me to you?
which bring millions of pains in you

the provoking thoughts in me
loveless words I suffered
sleepless nights and
wandered in streets without peace

staying far away you are in me
Oh! I am an orphan....
wanting your hands to walk
going away with anger
will pierce thousands of pain in me
while suffering in nemesis
you are the one gave light as melting candle
when you too show darkness
How can I express all in me to you?

LAGO LAGO

Human Bomb

With fastened belts
stealthily stroll the human bomb
in an unfeigned empty eyes
to unfurl saturnalia on the innocent lives
with fastened belts
stealthily stroll the human bomb..

In the womb
in blood and flesh
Mother`s of all kind
feed you love and affection
and on earth feeded you
in bare bossom mouthful of milk
in joy of motherly love...

Growing on earth
where knowledge and wisdom taught to you
and the strongest will
and the thirst for hardwork
and unelated livelihood preached by Father
where did you hide?
Oh! where did you hide?

In you the pollute Red Blood
in you the envied thoughts erupted
in you the hate dances with vigour
in you the restless thunder
in you the hate want to delight
let you unfasten the belt.....

Where you are the first flesh pieces on earth
yours the first blood scattered along
see your heart tumbles with pain
see your heart cry for peace
see your hands and legs laying apart
see your mouth lay open for want
and see your head on the cross roads
where stray dogs lick and put into trench

Oh! Human bomb!
My hands wide open
and my womb waiting for you
with love
and you come drink my blood
on earth born again for a peaceful life!
on earth born again for a peaceful life! !

(I dedicate this poem to those people where there daily life suffer always someone unfastened and kill themselves and the innocent lives. The pain they never know and terrorism mounted to so high that the human lost to think and live peaceful on earth let they read this poem and understand no mother on earth to see their child die as human bomb)

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LAGO LAGO

In a gunny bag

You are tied in a gunny bag....

Oh! You are talented
your experts cannot be displayed
when your talents tied in a gunny bag!

In the aspects of the ocean
waves are mere insignificants...
let your talents untied
let the magnitude of talent
sprout for noble cause...
let it be transcent the world
with infinite phenomenal expressions..
Let your talents untied.....
Let your talents untied from the gunny bag....

LAGO LAGO

In Fear and Tear

Enliven house with joyous notes
playing in the Garden
cutting the berries
where my little brother playing foot ball
when Father`s call in fond
are the precious moments
enliven my house.....

Mother`s lovely apparel
and smiling father`s affection
loveliest grandmother`s gestures
and grandfather`s toothless smile
always enliven my house.....

In rejoice madly I ran
on the street of Jaffna madly I ran
on the street of Jaffna....

where doth raining shells pour
incessent shells
knocking the earth
in search of thirst
a thirst for blood
where doth raining shells pour....

For the knocking shells
in thirst for blood
wipe out the Garden
where tornout football filled with blood...

An another one
in thirst blasted the house into pieces
smoulder smoke raise high to the sky
where the shells rest in peace..

Dustless eyes in far and tear
see the crumbled enliven house
blood spread reddish walls
and the separated frame of flesh and blood

In fear and tear I ran madly
on the street of Jaffna
in the Street of Jaffna
I ran madly in fear and tear.....

(I devote this poem to the people of Srilankan Tamils who suffered in the War and War washed away their peaceful life even though all say the internal war concluded is it true who knows)
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LAGO LAGO

In Poem Hunter

A passion in me jitter
and the nerves went unrhythamic
penning the thoughts in perspective
and making it to float
In Poem Hunter is a difficult task....

Poem in thousands by S/Shri Aldo Krass
Naseer Ahmed, Yooneus and Akram Awadt
Gracious lady of Poem Hunter the Lady Grace
Anjali Sinha`s lovable writes
Reshma Ramesh currents
Carl Harris high spirit
Kesav Venkat Eswaran`s prolific
jovial Jon London
the impeccable Karin Anderson
and illuminating C.P.Sharma

Oh! God! Indira Papallipet profoundness
Fiona Davidson colourful versions
Asraf Mushdaq breath taking poems
the Versatile Premji Premji
comments and thinking of Indira Renganathan
Neat writing of Lalitha Iyer
and Vidi writes
Samanyan Lakshminarayanan`s flow
Genuine causes of Angeline Pandian
the joyous Lovely Eyan Desir
breath taking writes of Catrina Heart
Green Woolfe 1962 guidance
Eyes and brief of Rtn. Shanmugam Chettiar
Hands of poetic skills of Anahantha Shree
historic illumination Raj Nandi.....

The clinches of Raj Arumugam
the thoughts of Vaibhav Pandey
the Softness of Priyanka Bhoemik
well penning James T Adair
Carol Gal simple divine writes
My brother Mummad Ali concern
and Dr. Hithesh Seth`s advent write
and the Clever Tamara.....

And forgive me whose names I failed to mention
All are prolific and pearls
and the inspiration in me
Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive

Made me to put
hundreth poem in dilemma
let me blessed and write more
in smile! smile! ! smile! ! ! ..

LAGO LAGO

In the Forties

Turning the pages of life
many a articles I find incomplete
the memoirs of childhood
arrogant adulthood
always in want of mid thirties

Marrying in fourty
the life started with vigour
and I fill the pages
with Love and Care
And the pages of life slowly find by me as complete.....

LAGO LAGO

Let Death Sleep with me

Let death sleep with me
with love none liketh him
black his colour indeed.....

Rosy cheek treasury lips
violet eyes and stunning buds
fade away in love of black
stiff curvatures
hardened waist chilled navel
my beloved did you embrace me?

Oh! My beloved....
here in your skills
and honey words
the ray of hope
and enliven face
morning shine
and the coolest moon
Laying here in fond and love....

Hardened hearts melting for me
the days we spent
and joyous times mourn for us
the hands of death
in fond
all these days waited for me!

Embarased with vigour
let me love
and reciprocate the fond and joy in him
let me pour love in kind
black his colour indeed....

With love let me embaras in kind
and the death sleep with me
Oh! my beloved
Let death sleep with me.....

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LAGO LAGO

Let my name written

Let thee write my name in the air.....

Let thee write my name in the air
getting into the heart filling the lungs
are the joyous moments.....
sorrow or joy, grief or pleasure, friend or enemy
I am equal to all.....
animals breath and the human like to live
let on the earth live where
the essence of breath is equal to all

Let thee write my name in the air
as the essence of breath is equal to all...

LAGO LAGO

Lief eternal Christ

Lief eternal in heaven
then why on earth we suffer?

Poverty hunger and
the war shoruded countries
daily cults and
clandestine religions
moriband thoughts and
financial frauds
pimps and gigolo
are all on the earth.....

Yet heaven is earth
Christ is true then heaven is earth.....

evil thee split
evil thee rule
evil thee hell
show you the pleasure and sensuous sins....

Lief eternal heaven is the earth
pray thee Lord the Christ
show you the heaven on earth
let you catch his feet
you find heaven on earth
and the life Eternal.....

LAGO LAGO

living beautiful queen of art

Near the threshold
where living beautiful queen of art
wearing green bangles in her hand
peeping through the artistic tapestry
standing alone.....

Liketh sparkle diamond her eyes rejoice and glitter
seeing the drowning Sun
and welcoming the cool moon
liketh galaxy of stars she shines alive...
the cool breeze relished her
the fragrance jasmine adore her
roses charm and the cheeks calm
yet melancholy in the eyes glisten in the dark...
loveliest rays of dark sharing the wonders of life
leaning near the threshold
her eyes waiting for thy.....

The living beautiful queen of art
standing near the threshold
peeping through the tapestry
where broken green bangles on the floor
loosened attire adoring the weakened waist
seeing the ray of Sun
where the cool moon drowning in the sea
with her wet eyes
melancholy in her burst into tears
in smile near the threshold
standing alone
the beautiful queen of art
waiting for the beloved where broken green bangles on the floor....

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LAGO LAGO

Lotus

In the pond a lot of Lotus
float aloof on the placid water
between broad green leaf
each lotus looketh a Full lit Moon on earth.....

where each broad leaf floating on the placid water
amazed to see none get wetted

In the world of divine nature
life, growth and sustenance of Lotus
all depnd on water
where it dries away
when severed from it!

Oh God! In the life
let my people live in peace
joyfully always joyfully.....
in the ocean of life
let we live not get wetted
with hatred, anger, poisonous thoughts
and ill filled nature
Let we wetted with
joy! joy! ! joy! ! ! in life.....
And let we smile! smile! ! smile! ! ! .....

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LAGO LAGO

Love lorn sprout in thee heart

Let love lorn sprout in thee heart
and the nector in you spread frgrance around
and let me crave drink and fall in thee
and the lucifer glide in us with zeal! ! ! !

Gloomy shades betrays the glisten face
and piercing glimses of eyes
when the glee in cleavage glow in us
an ephemeral of love blossom all around
and we glorify the life in oneness in love lorn
in the passage of time
we in oneness glorify
the joy of life.....

Let the love lorn sprouted in thee heart
and let the nector in you
spread fragrance around.....

LAGO LAGO

Lucent Full Moon lit face

Lucent full moon lit face.....

On the frost filled path
where the white pearls glide on the grasses
itching chill morning air
and numb fingers restlessness
await first rays of Sun.....

Opening the door
Lucent Full Moon Lit Face...
is the first ray of my heart
embracing her lips locked
when rays of Sun peep into the earth in shy....

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LAGO LAGO

Megamum Mogamum (Tamil)

Megamum mogamum onnrudhan
karu konda megaththin
udhirathil varum mazhayil
nirpadhe sugam! !

Mutriya kadhal mogaththil
ullangal kalipodu
enaindhu nirpadhum sugam! ! !

LAGO LAGO

Mehandi the passion of love

Where Galloping heart and quiescent voice
and the beautiful hands
with quixotic mehandi
are reciprocating the passion of love!

One legged peacock with smirking eyes
coloured feathers on your hands are breathtaking!
rounded crimson and nails in dark brown
are exotic in deep thoughts!
taking your hands in me and the passionate smile
the blushes of cheeks are gifts of a wonderful day!
making me a slave when the fingers
carried my name expressing deep throne of love
is the way your passion of love
making me slave all the lief
and the mehandi on your hands
maketh me slave is the passion of love! ! !

LAGO LAGO

Men and Women

Where women are....

Saints in temples
Angels in streets
Devils in the kitchen
Apes in bed.....

Where men are....

Humble in temple
Vivacious in streets
Glutton on the table
Surrenderers in bed...

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LAGO LAGO

Mercy of gales to sail

Sailing over the mighty ocean
a ship at the mery of gales
is the ship without rudder

a mind that yields to the roving senses
carries away discrimination
where the gales make the ship into pieces
and the mind in the wake of senses
naturally made astray.....
sensuous pleasures are like itching eczema
mind with profane desires
is incapable of taking divine moulds
liketh ship on the mighty ocean
without rudder is in the
mercy of gales to sail.....

LAGO LAGO

Mother Orphan

Where did the shells bang
from where did the shells bang
my whole house gutted.....
no more living room and no more kitchens
and no more children for me to care

Where did the shells bang
my eyes are so cruel.....
living heart blown into pieces and
the loveliest children thrown on the roads
no more house and the pieces where I live
the garden poured with blood
and the trees weep without feed
standing high they blink
no more children play around them
no more children pluck their flowers
no more children hang from their branches
no more children embrace them

my eyes are cruel
the only child I saw and my lief
jumped in delight
run to take in my hands
where did the shell came from
blown into pieces
the fleshes and pieces and the torpso
spines went chilled
and my heart blown into pieces
I am buried like came on earth
my nerves still and eyes dried
no more weep I want a child
to grow to teach
on earth Peace! peace! peace!

(THis is being dedicated to the war striken srilanka
what ever the cause may be but the weep of mothers
never consoled - my heads bow down my knees
on earth, let my heart console them-there is no words for me to write
25/4/09 - 2105 hours)

LAGO LAGO

my inner thoughts

On tenderly touch my bossoms softened
joyous tears flooded from eyes
emotions on this splendid day gushed out
when my bossoms filled with motherly love! !

The moments are filled with pride and proud
overflowed to see my little heart
the wonder child is gifted filled with motherly love
unlike me found in a bin
three decades were passed begging for alms and grown
all these days in fond of love dried like a waterless stream...

my little heart is ever remain rich
her garden filled with all kinds of flowers
spreading fragrance and love my little heart is blessed
my little heart filled me with motherly love....

my eyes wide open filled with tears
grief that filled heart dance vibrantly
with joy and love
for the motherly love
my inner thoughts awaken
yet sedate in pride and proud
for the bossom filled with motherly love....

(already published on 15/1/09 revised and published on 7/5/09)

LAGO LAGO

My Lovely Thief

My lovely thief.....

walking noiseless
moving slowly
with sparkling eyes
glittering in night
soft claws never make tatters
sometimes on floor
stare sitting as idle
blinking and always think
the feast inside....

Today again
my lovely thief
drank the milk
I am in surprise
keeping the empty vessel in the hands
praise my lovely thief...

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LAGO LAGO

Mystery

God in fond
have a stroll near the pond!
A man in wend
excited in tend! !

Oh! God! !
Let me be blessed in heart
your smile and the bright
always make me delight! !

Let me blessed with wings
where no birds on earth ever flew above me
Fragrance of flowers in me to blew
Ripe fruits in taste of honey
give mighty strength in me to grow!
Let me blessed with fins in jaw
where fishes fear to see fire in me!
Let the mountains, hills, plains and plateaus
deserts crossed at my wish of mind!

Oh! God! !
blesss me on earth
no woman ever cross my wish
no woman on earth dare me ever!

Bowed on ground and kneeling down
with begging hands
Oh! God! Bless me on earth
For the wishes I desire! !

God lifted in fond
Oh! desire
I am in dilemma
you are the MYSTERY of all
you are blessed
Let mystery in you
search for Peace! Peace! ! Peace! ! !

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LAGO LAGO

Never Dream

Never dream and you never get into a dream

where you are catching the air
and on bare foot walking on the waves
and giving life to the seed
and chasing the life after death...

Always dreaming to rule the universe
a dream to have a beautiful woman
a dream to be always young
and a dream for deathless life.....

never dream
for ever blossom flowers
spreading fragrance all over
ever green leaves
and million years old living tree
and never dream you are the only sufferer
and never dream you are the only gifted

and never dream life after death
life is yours always dream for a peaceful life...
always dream for smile! smile! ! smile! ! !
smile of life.....
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LAGO LAGO

Ocean

Standing on the shore
when little waves washing the foot
I can see the splendid blue sky
and amber at a distance place
shines on the ocen reveal
raising lit full moon over the head.....

Nay green trees
nay high mountains
nay silver waterfalls
nay river flow at will
nay thick forest
nay sand dunes and desert
nay greedy human every where

standing on the shore
my hands lifted to pray
oh God! you have created
-OCEAN_____
and many a creatures live
let me love them and
Oh! God! blesseth me!
my children stand on the shore
and see the waves washing their feet.....

LAGO LAGO

Of Lief

Morning dew and passing breeze
glittering star and
the first ray on earth
fragrance flowers and the black swarm
whisphered in my ear
how much you love her?

My eyes glittered and with
brightened face

Hey morning dew, her hands in me
I like to walk on you.....
hey passing breeze, with her smiles on face
i want to share the joy with you
hey glittering star, on seeing her glisten eyes
i want to see you hide in the dark clouds
hey first ray, you feel ashame
on seeing her in my house welcome you...
hey fragrance flower
where did you go? the smell and joy and fragrance
she spread in my house
hey black swarm, where did you hide?
on seeing her agile and zest...

Liketh unstoppable breath
liketh endless sky
liketh flowing blood
liketh gentle breeze
liketh day and night
liketh earth lives.....
I love her
she is in my heart
and breath in me
and she is the joyous of lief.....

LAGO LAGO

On a Full moon day

On one of the full moon day.....

memoirs down the lane
are beautiful rememberances
sometimes hard somtimes joy
sometimes even the full moon shy!
walking on the lane carrying her hands
hardening of my knuckles
brought the blushes in her face alive
wrinkles glisten and her eyes glew
the memoirs in us came alive.....

Caressing her seeing the full moon
in glue with her cheeks
the vibrang force in us made simmering of nerves
her scarlet gown and the grandeur looks
beneath the full moon lit night
make steam bubbles in us.....

with coordinating eyes cuddled in her
when the pleasant breeze from the west
blew the fire
contours and curvatures and breathless hymms....
with mouthful of kunfruit
with steadfast ride in kink
are the memorable moments of breathless
moon lit days.....

And in the wettest moment
with her shy rose cheeks
locked in honey lips
where hot stream beneath the navel
and finding the new glaciers
and frisking for the hidden treasures
meeting the hottest verility beneath
explored the joyous moments in us...

And we find the glorious moments in us
when the full moon hide behind the thickest fog
and the rays made coolest sense
and they made us to remember the forgotten
habilments on earth.....

Down the memoirs when hardening of knuckles
brought the day alive...
on the full moon day let the memoirs live
remembering happiest moments of life.....

LAGO LAGO

Over the Quilt

Over the quilt
covering liketh lot of quill over you
making essence of love in quiescent
the quicksilver glow in us
and is the rejoice of life.....

When we are in quixotic
combing your broad chest
on embracing frolic verility
my heart in ecstasy
open the paradise on earth
and let the spirt pour nector in me.....

LAGO LAGO

pearl

In the deep deep sea pearls in shy
never never want to see the rays of sun...

where in search of pearl
into the deep sea...
delighted on earth how it floats?
magnanimous in kind
with shiny black hair
blinking eyes and her heart throbbing glistening face
make the pearls to be always in deep sea..

in shy and greed all in deep sea
in shy and blush all in deep sea
they always in deep sea and never see the rays of sun
but we are dlighted to see a pearl float on the earth
with glistening face.....
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LAGO LAGO

Petals

Dew on the petals remembering soft kisses
and the nature`s care on your soft feathers
many a colours dark red for the lovers
golden yellow to the children
pink to the ladies who spread fragrance
to the lovers in the park
and your beckoning bees imebriated on the honey
lips siphoning and fly making a bye all the way!

Morning fresh and evening fades are the curse
on your lovely lips.....
plucking you is the cruel and weighing you
is a sin.. crushing and throwing you
for a more fresher one are the humiliations
yet you smie daily with another face.....

I am blessed my lady has two petals
in beautiful pink and some times faded rose
with moist kisses adoring her
and taking the honey with willl
never I sin nor humiliate as they never fade
the fragrance and the moist kindle
the heart..let it...deep french kiss
lips to lips, hard or soft
the kisses speak alot in serene..
soft lips with will and vigour...
and let the styles many Indian, french, british, america,
let whatever it be.....
the petals on her never fade
and it give will and vigour on daily notes....
the the rose petals spread fragrance
opening her honey to me alone.....

(No comments please read it and enjoy it)

LAGO LAGO

Picturesque

You are an enamour picturesque living in me.....

Painting from heart
eloquently shading on cloth
sprinkle colours apart
you are an enamour picturesque living in me...

In exalt and cringe
greying your hair
plait in nature
drowned me into dreams
in faint idle mind
get drought in heart....

In thirst and in fond
your unblemished face in heart
and the unfeigned welkin eyes
restrained and
in faint and in blink
I stand in vain heart....

In strength and valour
unbracing your nature
the vibrant vespertine in you
and the exuberant thoughts
crippled my hands
in faint and in blind
I stand in exude heart...

You are an enamour picturesque living in me....

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LAGO LAGO

Poetry

Humming lullubies
and singing melancholy
while reaping paddy fields
are the hymns of poetry....

Daffodils, seagales and
singing nightingale
rays of sun and the golden moon
dull lit rays piercing mist
pale leaves and green fields
high mountains and sky high trees
falses and rivulet
are wonderful gifts of nature to write..

Locked lips embracements
cuddle to find unraveling secrets
hot navel
buds waist and
unbuttoning colourful velvet attire
were the chocolate choice of men and women
held intact to write.....

Where Poetry is the queen of literature
in greatest joy and
in deep sorrow
flow of words breaking the senses
are life of poetry.....

Carving for values
and craving for responses
criticising for truths
are poetries survival.....

And poetry is
manifestation in literature
and ought to be taught
and the most essential
and poetry is the most essence of life essential.....

Where intellectual life
and unending appraisals
experiencing the critics
are poetries hand of strength....

Changing structures and frames
in metaphor and haiku
are colourfullness of poetry....

Change of origins
arbitraries and tastes
likes and dislikes
are challanges of poetry.....

Joy and Sorrow
expressions of truth
the love and loveliest
are nature`s gift
when you and me
understand more
success lick us
search for better ways to do things
and you will find success
and the Poetry Succeeds...

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LAGO LAGO

Poison

where poison is there sufferings born happily
calm and placid stay away
boisterous and furious dances all along
lust and desires rule the day
and the poison imbue misery
and the poison perpetuate death with joy.....

poison is the ill mind
poison is the unwillingness to stand
poison is the mind that steal
poison is the mind that propagate the false
poison is the mind inculcate badness
poison is the sweetest to take
and poison is where sufferings born happily.....

LAGO LAGO

Rain

Sweet beats of thunder
and the radiant lightning
dancing peacock...

drought prone lands
cracks on earth
waterless placid lakes
and the vacuum rivulet...

yellow leaves
and the thirsty roots
pale flowers
and the animals in quench...

Heads high with eyes open
to feel the drops on earth
and to dance in full heart
Oh Rain! we are here
to welcome you!
Oh Rain! be kind
and shower your fond on us
we are here to Welcome You!

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LAGO LAGO

Reminiscence

A journey through haze.....

Between the blizzard
a journey through black roads
where falling dews
glow like little stars.....

Gliding on the road
sizzling cool dashing breeze
sing the songs of nature

Passing through the bamboos
our heart filled with rhyms of nature..

Splendid eyes amazed
where rays of morning sun
peeped between the tall trees
and the dangling shadows
bring the nature`s dance on the earth alive.....

Awakened birds
chirps with joy
and the splutter of rivulet
are the nature`s amusement on earth

And the journey is a trance
And the reminiscence always joyful.....

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LAGO LAGO

Sceptre

sceptre among the punishers
statemanship of those they see victory
and silence of secrets
and thee wisdom of wise.....

LAGO LAGO

Sculpture

Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive

Amazed! where the spectators in ecstasy
the sculpture`s nerves went on instil
the lifeless stone coming alive
where amazed spectators see
the Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive!

The gentle flying shining hair
and the crescent forehead
elegant arch brows
and the wide eyes showering love on thy
where the attractive cheeks awaiting kisses all over
and the scintilating splitted lips
the breathtaking bare bossoms
reveal the scuptures mastery in art.....

The artistic curvatures
and the navel in nature
blow the spectators senses in flame!

The living brunette on the life less stone
is the artistry of the sculpture
where Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive!

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LAGO LAGO

Serpentile path

On the serpentile path moving up the hill
where pleasant aromic fragrance
always relish us to climp with zeal

under the green cover the scorching sun
set the rays to rest in cool
where we play and sing in joy.....
and the swaying trees looketh rejoicing our presence
where the verdure over the hill
lay green carpet to stroll
where flowers of many colours blossoms on earth
and make us to walk on the serpentile path
with joy and madly sing many a songs

Evening cool breeze and the drizzling rain
running bare foot
on the serpentile path of the hill
always rejoicing moments of childhood life
and let the moments never never end.....

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LAGO LAGO

She is my lady

She is my Lady
with talking eyes
and blossom blonde
swirling lips
and thy my heart! ! !

She is the woman forever
splash and spice
gentle with provoking thoughts
humane with inborn kindness
and she is the light of all! ! !

She got the ovation
she is the queen of me
and my daughter`s praise
and She is an outlook in society
with pride and proud
commanding all the way
SHE IS MY LADY.....

LAGO LAGO

She is the ray of love

She is the ray of love
with radiant smile
and warmth breath
pecking eyes with uneclipse face
during sultry days
moon besides me.....

She is the ray of love
with flames in her
and kindling the senses
glistening eyes with moon lit face
during winter days
radiant besides me.....

She is the ray of love
with spreading fragrance
and blooming joy
flying colours in eyes with florid face
during autumn
flourish besides me.....

She is the ray of love
with showering kindness
and feeding happiness in thy
flow in eyes with illuminated face
during rainy days
benevolent besides me.....

She is the ray of love
And she is the ray of life.....

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LAGO LAGO

slaves of the sensuous

sensuous feelings always rule us

anger make us mad
where pleasure make us ecstasy
cruel thoughts make us enjoyable short victory
and hardwork give us immeasurable joy of success
we are ruled by sensuous feelings

ruthless on human beings
and get joy on wealth on earth
pondering on billions
negate those work for us

enjoying the pleasant wind curse the gale
moon is the coolest of all and curse the mid hot air
fragrance flowers get meaningful fond
and others on the street
beauty is what our eyes fond
and others always wander

love is the feeling always in you
pour and shower in many a ways
the sensuous love never dry
birth to death always in you.....
the course of flow changes ever
and love is the sensuous of all make us to live

it is the sensuous feelings always rule us
and we are the slaves of the sensuous feelings ever..

LAGO LAGO

Smother in heart

where they let the moments
smother in their love and hearts
piercing lot of pains in flesh and heart
the nerves in us crushed to earth
we are the creatures of the island
nay words as sweet as nature
nay words from the who in fond or caress
darkened faces pouring venom
the moments of death in spreading hands
joyfully lick our children lips
we are the creatures of land
where smother in love and heart always a long dream....
and smother in heart we dig our own pits
to lay ourselves in peace and kind...

(who means WHO world health organisation... how the internal war striked people suffer in srilanka just keeping them in mind the poem is written)
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LAGO LAGO

Soliloquy on earth

Soliloquy on earth....
she is soliloquy on earth
being solemnized with some one
on devilry plot
yet vivacious and smiling face and glisten in mieu
she is soliloquy on earth.....

sober in heart taking the vice groom
wedding with smile on the grandeur day
with memories of the beloved haunting
in flesh and heart.....
she is soliloquy on earth

The memoirs haunt her on the grandeur day
beyond the valley
falls lines of silver from the hill
amazing vermilion west
warmth breath of fiance
when the nerves in scintilating cuddling in him
the memoirs haunt her on the grandeur day....

all in her heart piercing millions of pains
in sedate on the grandeur day
she is soliloquy on earth.....

On the grandeur day spiritulize her
amidst splice to the spitfile groom
adorn with golden attire.....
her hands in the vice groom
on the grandeur wedding day.....
in her she moan
and she is soliloquy on earth
with purity of love in heart and soul
with vivacious smile.....
she is soliloquy on earth.....

(revised and resubmitted on 12/4/09)

LAGO LAGO

Solitude is the pride of love

In the ocean of love
  Many a thought cropped
  Many a kingdom conquered
  Many a lives lost
  Many a poet got fame
  in the ocean of love
  in the pages of history
Solitude is the pride of love
And solitude renowned as pride of Love...

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LAGO LAGO

Spiritiual wife

She is spiritual wife
some one caught her in the thin air
when she wandered joyfully
in her beautiful greenish garden
praised her lavishly
loosing her sleep
having dream opened in her eyes
she lived in the dreamy world!

She was praised an angel on earth
fairy in the above
she was the breath of thy
lots of kisses on honey lips
wide open the dreamy world! !
She is adorned to take thy
in her laps in all the days to come!

Her melted waist and
her pleasant smile
felt in the garden
flowers blossom and shined in the nights
full moon glistened in her face
rollicking eyes teach lessons to bees
glow of her mien felt in attires! !

She is spiritual wife in the garden
she is not a woman for the house
she felt the pain agony and grief
her eyes melted and her vet heart wept
in hidden truths!
B`cause she is spiritual wife! !

LAGO LAGO

Splendid Joy

When you delineate and delight me
thousands of lightning spring in me
and when sprighty drinking the spree
the splitted lips lay inebriated in wants.....

your spry and sprint
hate to be in me....
the shyless hums and spreading
spurt in each nerve you make
made me alive.....
and a green leaf turned in me
with splendid joy for ever.....

LAGO LAGO

STAR ETERNAL

She is the star eternal in me

Let the clouds pass in shadowing the glitter
let the dark covers the star eternal from shining
let the phoebus shine in day and
let the phoebe at night give more cool
yet she is the star eternal in me

Let the climate count on the days
let the night make fear
let the days make us tired
let the breeze give pleasant
let the rain make all joyous
let the autumn bring lovers paradise on earth
let the spring make all of us happy
yet she is the only star eternal in me

The joyous and the lief
she is the star eternal in me at a distance
glittering all the way with smile.....

LAGO LAGO

Sylph in me.....

unravelling the paradise in me
with fond wading on ups with zeal
while searching for an ineffable heaven
your hedonism made the sylph in me enliven.....

In the flames of blushes
flawless mieu in glorious shine
maketh you to swim in the hottest spring
and the extricable splits is the haven to dance
and we are in swathe in the love of paradise..

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LAGO LAGO

THE GREENISH GARDEN

my greenish garden.....

five big mango trees and
the medicinal three neem
one berry and ten guava
pomeogranate six
gives a greenish cover!

oh! the other side
greenish eatables and
ten plantain, ladies finger and
little brinjal shows the healthy side!

oh! the decorative flowers!
fragnance jasmine spreads the cover
beautiful december looks attractive
roses pull the ladies

red roses and yellow adored
purple roses take pride!
thy white stood majestic!

the children, and the ladies
young and old all ask
one for the lovely ones!
mine! majestic white!

the breath and my eyes shine
plucking the white rose
bringing lifeless evening
on the plant so cute!

heart full of love and
my eyes witness the white angel rose
on the dawn of day and
takes deep sleep on sunset!

LAGO LAGO

the manifest

Universe is the manifest.....

where countless divine happenings
beyond the scope of human knowledge
admiring the happenings as marvellous
where the beauty emanates
attractive lovely forms all over the nature
adorned with magnificient decorations
and appeared as if decked with divine ornaments
where divine designs and happenings are inevitable

And Universe is the manifest.....

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LAGO LAGO

the ultimate lover

Where frozen buds splitted apart
charmy lips blackened
and glisten face with thick black shadow
glowing eyes looked numb

ecstazied heart plunder in deep sorrow
lifted hands dropped to meet the grief
lively swirls stopped to see lief less truth
the whole lively love
lay and made me broken pieces apart
the ultimate lover embraced you
all thee hate ultimate lover
to swirl, to dance, to cuddle and to
see lief with him.....

LAGO LAGO

The xanthic flower

In the garden of life
she is a xanthic flower
glowing petals
make morning sun to hide
between the hills
peeping rays shy to fall on earth
all flowers
shy to blossom
and the kind rain
shy to pour

fragrance of her
jasmine, while lily and the magnificient rose
shy to spread pleasant smell
swaying breeze
carrying aromaic odour shy to sway and in still

mieu of her
moon hide in deep clouds
shy to show glittering face
glorious gold get
shy in them for gloomy rays
Gardens in search of glee on earth
bow to glorify the garden in proud.....

She is a xanthic flower
liketh white elephant on earth
liketh golden petals of roses
liketh rising sun in the midnight
liketh hot breeze in moon lit night
liketh fishes and dolphins in desert land
liketh glittring stars on earth
liketh cool moon in the midday
blossomed in my lief
she is a xanthic flower
in the garden of life.....

LAGO LAGO

Time and Again

Thick fogs of shells gathered over
and rain of shells poured
on their own land under the sky
they ran for life.....

Faces wearing fear
and the faces of pale death
and the faces of timorous nature
and the faces of hungry stricken
all ran under the open sky
in search of their own life...

wings of vultures spread around
and wolf in joy taste the flesh
jackal are pride in having the feat
a nightmare in their own land...

sceptre that fail
sceptre that lost wisdom
sceptre that kill woman, children and the old
sceptre that loss in the universe
is the sceptre that rule

time and again and in the universe
sceptre that rule inhumanly
find a change
time and again wait for the change take over....

LAGO LAGO

To inquire

To inquire whether the world
intrinsically good or bad
revealing ourselves as the phenomenon
the world cannot be anything but good

Our viewing it as filled with
evil is a misnomer
the profound pronouncements
the doer good never comes into grief
never falls to the state inferior
to what already attained
and we get our mind desert
always in tune with our mental makeup.....

to inquire whether the world
intrinsically good or bad
let we always in tune with our mental makeup.....

LAGO LAGO

Trade of tears

Verecund in her with lost blushes
blood red lips with hardened heart
glistened eyes carrying melancholy insight
is the grandeur in trade of tears.....

while selling groceries meaningful
and selling attires trustworthy
and selling education taughtful
and selling the gold prizeworthy
and selling the machines earningful
and selling the growing land greediness
and selling the trees destructive
when selling thy is the trade of tears

soul in her simmer and weep
falling tears vanish in air
wide opening of grandeur sale
is the trade of tears at night
nay someone to console
nay the days counted
relishing others weeping within
is the grandeur trade of tears.....

the mother earth weeps for her
and many rivers aghast
ever cleansing.....
and the glorious trade of tear
yet flourish.....

and verecund in her with lost blushes
blood red lips with hardened heart
is the grandeur in trade of tears.....
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LAGO LAGO

Verecund

My eyes filled with tears of joy
his caress and kindness
and to see his glisten face
sparkling eyes and his verbose
while strolling on the verdure street
holding his hands with fond.....
my eyes filled with tears of joy...

I am filled with verecund
let thee blesseth me to walk
with him till end of life
hands clutched in him with fond.....

LAGO LAGO

Vignette

She is a vignette in thy heart
and a portrait in vivacious look
her dancing buds in rhythmic walk
a bliss on earth! !

Breath taking looks
and the pain in herit in thy
to frame and hang on the wall
her pleasant smile and smirking eyes
be a vignette in thy heart till alive! !

LAGO LAGO

Vizhiyil Siraipidiththu.(Tamil)

Vizhiyil siraipidiththu
vinnil vilaiyaadavidum
unn penmai.....

eera udhatil ennai siraivaithu
idayathil ennai amaravaithu
nee mattum kann simiti sirikindrai
ennai sorgathil siragadithu parakkavitu
nee mattum kann simiti sirikindrai! ! !

LAGO LAGO

Voice of Fetus

In the darket place with warmth senses
I grew drinking your blood and water.....

You are always kind on me
ate for me and walk slowly with fond
always remembering me
you are too kind on me
Oh! Mother! with each nerve in piercing pain
carrying me you are goddess on earth
each moment passes with fragile and flak
no place to stay
yet carrying me safe
in truce of JAFFNA
in ruthless path
carving me a place
Oh! mother! you are too kind on me!

Aimless shots and orderless life
here are the days
counted in numbers
me born for you
and see these world
and live here for peace!
live here for Peace! peace! ! peace! ! !

LAGO LAGO

Waft on the waves

Waft on the waves
moving up and down
on the shores
some where I lost the heart....

Searching around
I am alone
with beat.....

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LAGO LAGO

Waves

on the sea shore
curiously watching the waves
again again and again washing the shores
the tireless waves from time immemorial
washing the shores.....

Oh! God! you are the master of creatures
wash our sins again again and again
liketh the waves wash our sins
and let we live in purity
liketh the white sands in lief!

LAGO LAGO

Whims and fancies

whims and fancies are trivial
because they are not founded in truth
in tune with reason they never found
as the proselytizer plays the blind lead blind
havoc the society and harmonious growth
and the ignorant does take note of it
in belief lead wrongful fact
perish the matter for mistaken perishing principle
and the individuality confine to the physical frame
and the whims and fancies are trivial.....

LAGO LAGO

White rose in the garden

My garden sow with all kinds of flowers
The worlds renowned flowers ever there in abundunt
Pond at the centre filled with Lotus and lilacs
And the corner jasmine spread fragrance in the Air!

A grove of trees shelter a hive of bees
The colonnade of trees find a flight of birds on branches
A clump of trees in the garden attracts visitors coluds to stay
And the cluster of stars shy away on colours of flowers

A feston of flowers made for the bride and groom
And the servants made abundant art of bouquet
where all find relished and zest
And My garden sow with all kinds of flowers!

Standing at the centre with pride and proud
I see the while ROSE
In the world it spread fragrance and shine
And stand tall with immense love
And ever stands for me!

LAGO LAGO

Will to live

Standing alone there is a will to live
coming on earth with joyous notes
mothers teachings are the mantras
and that is the truth of willing to live..

Gave me the nector of life
and gave me the goddess of love
taught me the nature of language
and she poured me the walks of life
she is the power and she is the will to live

a lonely tree gave shadows to birds
the lonely tree gave brances to grow
the lonely tree gave beneath many to stay
the lonely tree gave breath to us
the lonely tree remain calm
when the chisel marks merry on her woods
the lonely tree never complain
and with smile spread fragrance
and the lonely tree never never remembered..

mother on earth are the lonely tree
living in the old home age
they spread fragrance and pray god
let the siblings grow and grow
learn the divine of truth and the will to live
in the joyous place with their
kith and kins.....
let they learn will to live.....

(published on 25/4/09 at 2045 hours indian time)

LAGO LAGO

With the man honestly

How strange the intrusion
laying with the man honestly
with butsy on burly shoulders
where his hands comb vivaciously
with luscious smell and lurve of vibrant
his crushes clutches and the apple kiss
struggling on the ground
with pain and pleasure
how strange the intrusion
laying with the man
who loved honestly...

It is the pain and pleasure
and how strange the intrusion
and how strange it is! ! ! ! ! ! !

(earlier version revised) C

LAGO LAGO

without her breathe and chant

Her radiant smile and warmth breathe
Pecking eyes and uneclipse face
During sultry day a moon besides me!

She is Lotus in flowers
She is Ambience in Nature
She is Gracious in deeds
And She is Omnipotent
She is the kind of love and breathe!

A red hot iron pierced into the soul
And the weary look bear the brunt
Pasture of Green carpet wear a deserted look
And the morning haze become sultry
Her Aroma and fragrance seldom felt
Khamsims ruined the Garden we loved!
The fidget felt and made me squirm on earth
And each day that go
pierce a red hot iron in my soul!

All in a still
without her breathe and chant
Away there is a desire to live
And a red hot iron pierced into the soul!

And my heart whittle when a day go
And my eyes wear a deserted look
without seeing the Lotus face
And a red hot iron pierced they soul!

LAGO LAGO

Wonderful feast

It is a wonderful feast
when sailing over the seas
blue sky and the calm water
passing sound of the sea breeze
are the wonderful feast.....
passing breeze nay marry
calm sea nay marry.....
the feast for eyes always ever green
and they always remain wonderful feast.....

Sailing on the wide sea of life
she is my heart
she is my blood
she is my nerves
And she is my life
standing on the shores
wet eyes in want of confluence
always ever to live with my beloved
sailing over the wide life sea
counting the sands on merciless day
is not a wonderful feast of life.....

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LAGO LAGO

You and me

you and me.....

Those are the innocence days
liked each other and shared the meals
caressed one another and speak a lot
on the way rejoiced and ran over the fields
ate in a plate and hit with the muds
rolled on the road during the rainy days
summer is a spring played all over the gardens
caught for a theft and merrily taken the hits
faces show the innocence of pride.....

You and me.....
stepped into concrete buildings
crossed twenties and innocence gone
on the run who is the getter and who is the minter
pride of parents and their wishes remain us
earn earn earn.....
nay a millionth of time spent remembering the innocence days
the lady you loved pecked by me
stranded on the path I rejoiced
deserted by me you have lended the hands
Oh! you are the luckiest got a millionaire girl
my enmity turns and crushed the in born innocence in me
you and me settled the scores
you and me looking at each other
a mirror of reflection and many more refractions
broken is the mirror of innocence
broken is the mirror of innocence.....

Oh those are the days
you and me felt joyous and remain always happy
we have lost cursing all others to respond
oh those are the days
you and me always remain happy

let you and me
born again and live the happiest moments
let you and me reborn.....

LAGO LAGO

you teach what you learnt

Flying birds teach us think high
Fragrance flowers teach us spread affection to all
growing trees teach us life to stand and grow
branches teach us the relations we have
running rivers teach us the flow of life
ups and downs and the long way we have to go
and the standing mountain teach us the will to stand
in joy and pain
clouds teach us the kindness in us
showers and rain teach us to pour kind on all
growing grass teach us the greenish joy
All they teach how to live on earth
a memorable life.....
we human always born to learn
learn learn learn learn learn.....
we are always born to learn
we can teach what we learnt....
you can teach what you learnt.....
I teach what I learnt.....
you and me teach what you and me learnt, , , , , ,

LAGO LAGO

Zest in us

Over the wet with warmth nerves
embracing in moist
where the rays of eyes
penerate veils with simmering hot
we exult pouring pleasures
over the wet frost land.....

The melting frost
and the stream wet
and the hot cool breeze
simmer in ecstazy
and our posture
over the verdure green grass carpet
divulge the Zest in us...

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LAGO LAGO